first to Pennsylvania and thence to Virginia, early in the seventies of the eighteenth century. Except by marriage, there is no well authenticated relationship known to exist between his family and the other families of the Moore name—so numerous in our county—and who have performed such an important service in opening up prosperous homes, in the face of such serious obstacles, so bravely and perseveringly met and overcome by them.

We younger people, who were permitted to begin where the pioneers left off, can scarcely realize what it cost in laborious privation, in personal discomfort and inconvenience, in wear and tear of mind and body, to make possible what seems to come to us as naturally as the air we breathe. In a modified sense, the same qualities that were requisite in clearing lands, and rearing homes, and making improvements, in the first place, are needed to retain what has been done, and add thereto. Eternal vigilence is said to be the price of liberty that cost the blood and lives of the brave. So, in a higher sense, enternal industry and economy is the price of a living from the lands reclaimed at such a cost by those who worked and suffered while they lived for our good and their own.

GEORGE KEE.

The late George Kee was one of the early settlers of our county, and deserves a place in the history of the the Pocahontas people. He was a native of Tyrone, Ireland. He and his brother William left Ireland

when he was under age, and owing to the shipping regulations was not allowed to embark as a regular passenger. Young Kee went aboard to see his brother off, and concealed himself until too far away at sea to put him off the vessel. The intention was to take him back, but upon landing at Philadelphia he eluded the parties in search of him, and escaped to the country.

He came to America in 1780, landing at Philadelphia after a voyage of thirteen weeks. At Lancaster City the brothers spent some time, and separated at that place and never met again, and Mr Kee never heard anything more of him.

From Lancaster Mr Kee went to Lakeville, near the Susquehanna River, where he staid for some time. From Lakeville he came to Pendleton County, West Virginia, where he met a relative, Aaron Kee. This relative was a merchant, and furnished Gorge Kee some goods, and sent him to Pocahontas County, (then Bath), to dispose of them. He became acquainted with John Jordan, who had been in that business before him, and Mr Jordan had him make his home with him, and for six or seven years he spent the most of his time in the Levels at John Jordans.

It seems, too, that the young Irish merchant was fond of making trips to Joshua Buckley's on the east bank of the Greenbrier, opposite the mouth of Swago Creek. Hetty Buckley, with her smart and tidy ways, took his fancy, and they were married 1800, and opened up their home at the place now occupied by Aaron Kee, a grandson, two miles below Marlinton.

There were six sons and one daughter. Two of the

sons died in childhood. The four sons that lived to be grown were Joshua Buckley, Andrew, John, and William. The daughter's name was Hannah.

Hannah married Timothy Clunen, a native of Ireland, and lived on Bucks Run, Her children were Hetty, who became Mrs Sterling Campbell, and lived on head of Swago; Margaret, now Mrs Luther Kellison on the Greenbrier near the mouth of Beaver Creek. Nancy is Mrs Daniel McNeill, at Buckeye. George Clunen and Buckhannon Clunen live in Missouri. Allie Clunen lives in Indiana. Elizabeth Clunen lives at the old home on Swago.

Joshua B. Kee, the eldest son of the Kee family, married Rebecca Stevenson, of Bath County, and settled on the Greenbrier, a mile below Marlinton. Esther and Rachel were the names of his daughters, and they both died when about grown. Joshua Kee was a person of remarkable mechanical skill. He could work in stone, iron, and wood, as well as farm. His specialty was gunsmithing, in which he excelled, and in his time when so much hunting was done this was of great service to the people.

Andrew Kee married Mary Duncan, on Stony Creek a sister of the late Henry Duncan. Her family came from Collierstown, a few miles from Lexington, Rockbridge, Virginia. His children were Hannah, Jane, Nancy, and Esther. The two latter died during the war, and had grown to womanhood. It was about this time that camp fever and diphtheria ravaged this whole region, and swept away in some instances all but one or two of entire families, and Andrew Kee's was one

such. Mrs Kee was the only survivor, and lived a widow more than thirty years.

Andrew Kee lived on the Greenbrier, near Buckeye, on the place now held by William A. Duncan. He was a very expert marksman and successful hunter. It was no uncommon thing for him to shoot squirrels across the Greenbrier with his mountain rifle, over 100 yards. Many would think it good shooting to hit a deer that distance with such a weapon.

John Kee married Hester Gwin, a daughter of James Gwin, Senior, near Gall Town, Highland, and a neice of Mrs Rebecca Kee, mentioned elsewhere. John Kee lived at the homestead, and the names of his children were James, Alcinda, Dallas, Aaron, Samuel, Susan, Henrietta, and Hester.

James Kee was a Union soldier in the regular service, and died in the war at Winchester, Virginia.

Alcinda became Mrs George McKeever, and lives on Swago.

Aaron Kee married Milly McNeill, and settled on the Kee homestead. Samuel Kee lives with his brother Aaron.

Hester Kee first married William Poage and lived near Edray. Her second marriage was with Henry Poage.

Like his brothers, John Kee was an expert worker in different callings. His specialty was wagon making along with farming.

William Kee, son of George Kee, married Ruth McCollam, and settled on a part of the homestead now occupied by Captain J. R. Apperson. Their

children were Eliza, George, Matilda, and William.

Eliza was a young person of much promise, and a highly esteemed and successful teacher. She died December 19, 1861, aged 22 years, and in a week before her father's lamented death.

George M. Kee first married Mary J. Palser, and settled on a section of his father's homestead. Locke and Eliza were the children of this marriage. The second marriage was with Rachel Moore. They have six children. George M. Kee was a Confederate soldier. He has filled several positions in county affairs, as magistrate, commissioner of the court, &c.

Matilda Kee was married to Captain J. R. Apperson, and lived on the homestead.

William L. Kee, who lives near Washington City, and holds a position in the Land Office, is the youngest of William Kee's family. His wife was Catherine Phares, daughter of William Phares, near Elkins.

William Kee, the youngest son of George Kee the ancestor, was a very estimable person, being an honest industrious citizen, he was of great service te the community in which he lived. He was one of the most public spirited citizens of his times. He and his brothers, Joshua, Andrew, and John, built with their own hands and at their own expense one of the most comfortable school houses anywhere in their section of the county, in order to have their children educated. It was near the stone quarry. Mr Kee's wife was Ruth McCollam, daughter of William McCollam and Sally Drennan his wife. They were married in 1837. He died December 25, 1862. She died February 5, 1897,

aged 79 years, 9 months, and 14 days.

George Kee; the progenitor of the Kee relationship, was in many respects a very remarkable person. He read a great deal, and reflected on what he did read, and could converse fluently and intelligently on whatever subject that was discussed in books or the public journals. He was the first person that I had ever heard say anything about John Locke, the eminent mental philosopher, and one of the foremost metaphysicians of his day. Mr Kee was anxious for me to read the book, and insisted on me to do so whenever I was able to lay my hands on it. His copy was worn out, and he had not been able to get another, as he had frequently tried. So it turned out that one of the first books I looked for in the college library was Locke on the Human Understanding, an old book and out of print. In subsequent years when attending lectures, I found that one of the ablest lecturers did not seem as familiar with Locke as my old friend in his mountain home. Lock had become somewhat of a back number with his innate ideas, and a different theory was coming into vogue. The new theory was to cram the mind, and the more it should be crammed the more the education imparted. Now the tendency is beginning to show itself to work from within, and develop the mental faculties so that the mind is prepared to receive and make use of whatever it finds without that would be useful. With some qualifying conditions, Locke's theory is coming into use, and it may be thinkers will reach the position occupied by our old friend, 60 years ago, and claim honor and recognition for original re-

search in educational affairs.

He had a passionate love for trees. He looked upon a tree as something of more real worth and use than gold or silver. If the forests were to be destroyed, his notion was that people would become like the traveler suffering from hunger and thirst on the desert, who noticed a well filled pouch not far ahead of him. Uttering a joyful exclamation, he hastened to pick it up. Upon opening it he found it filled with pearls of the most precious and valuable quality, such as queens only could afford to wear. The traveler threw it down and exclaimed: "Alas, I thought I was finding dates to quench my thirst and relieve my hunger."

He was a Jacksonian Democrat—first, last, and all the time. Were he alive now, with unchanged sentiments, Henry George would have had one friend in Pocahontas that he could have relied on through evil as well as good report.

Mr Kee claimed to be an Associate Reformed Presbyterian, commonly known as the Seceders or Covenanters. It was a blessing to our county to have such a person as Mr Kee identified with its history. I think this is a sentiment with which all will agree who remember something of his sterling character.

HENRY DILLEY.

Among the early settlers of our county, Henry Dilley deserves more than a passing notice. He was one of the four Dilley brothers, one of whom was the late Martin Dilley. It is believed the Dilleys came from